

THE WORLD.

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THE CIRCULATION OF THE
EVENING EDITION
OF
THE WORLD
for the week ending Saturday, April 21, was
as follows:

MONDAY.....	96,200
TUESDAY.....	100,680
WEDNESDAY.....	106,580
THURSDAY.....	106,800
FRIDAY.....	103,300
SATURDAY.....	100,920

Average for the entire
Month of March.....

THE EVENING WORLD has a
larger circulation than any Evening
paper printed in English and is not
afraid to publish its figures or open
its books to the public.

MORE RECORD-BREAKING.

Yesterday's SUNDAY WORLD broke all records in the number of advertisements that it printed.

No newspaper ever before contained 5,968 Want advertisements—but 34 short of 6,000. Six full regiments of people marched to THE WORLD's offices to make known their wants to the grand army of nearly 800,000 buyers and 1,000,000 readers.

THE WORLD'S "want" columns are to the people what the Post-Office and telegraph are to the public as a medium of communication.

THE CARNegie TROUBLE.

It is not an example of "Triumphant Democracy" that ANDREW CARNEGIE is giving in starting his steel mills under the menace of an armed band of hired murderers.

The terms which he seeks to impose on his men, though fair in the main, are unbearable in their exaction of twelve hours' labor each day. To make a parade of philanthropy for the workmen—reading-rooms and the like—while grinding the life out of them in such slavery as this, is to give a stone to men who ask for bread.

It is not agreeable to see the author of "Triumphant Democracy" adopting the methods of a plutocratic monopolist.

GROUNDLESS CONCERN.

Our esteemed neighbor, the Tribune, is unnecessarily shaken up in its mind at the prospect of a new World Building on the site bought for that purpose.

The structure, while it will undoubtedly be imposing, will not do more than the Potter Building has already done, or than the reconstructed Times Building will do to divide with the "Tall Tower" the architectural glories of Park row.

Besides, so much of THE WORLD Building will be required for its own use that it will really not interfere greatly with the Tribune as a center of offices.

How much better it is for brethren to dwell together in harmony, each contributing his utmost to the beauty and the renown of the metropolis.

NOW WE SHALL KNOW.

The women of Hackensack, N. J., are to send a petition direct to Mrs. CLEVELAND, asking the President's wife to use her influence to secure the reinstatement of Mrs. BRANN as Postmistress of that ancient town. The charming mistress of the White House has not hitherto concerned herself about the affairs, but if the women of Hackensack can enlist her in their cause we shall find out mighty quick who is the greatest power behind the throne—and we don't believe it will turn out to be DON DICKINSON.

Boston celebrates the return of SULLIVAN with fireworks and froward, and a grand pow-wow generally, although he comes back with his comb cut and his feathers pretty well plucked. What would the "seat of culture" have done had JOHN L. disposed of "Little MITCHELL?"

The Southern girl who eloped with her lover on a mule, dressed in boy's clothes and riding boy fashion, must have been "bound and determined" to marry that particular young man. Even pride and fear will give way to love.

It would have been a sorry satire on labor organizations had the Knights taken the side of the beer-pool houses in the present contest. Workmen must stand together or they will be oppressed separately.

People who fancy that Gov. HILL is the sort of man to write letters that he need fear to have published to the world evidently don't know the man.

The best rebuke of the steel-mill strikers to Mr. CARNEGIE's employment of PICKERSON'S Hessians is to show by their peaceful conduct that no resort to violence has been thought of.

The doctors appear to be very proud of their success in prolonging Emperor FRANKLIN'S misery.

JUSTICE TALKS TO ANN O'DELIA.

Ann O'Delia Dies Debar,
From me escape you need not hope;
Too long you've pined your wicked art,
And now in dungeon you must mope.
At me you sneered, nor justice feared;
For thought to evade without let.
Thou daughter, slandering mothers seven,
I think it well that we have met.

Ann O'Delia Dies Debar,
Thy professed power o'er spirits dead
A ghost unwelcome has called forth
From misty regions of the dead.
Why do you shrink? Dare you not think
Of that old man and how he died?
Oh, vile enchantress that thou art!
Ghosts of thy past you fain would hide.

Ann O'Delia Dies Debar,
There stands a specter at your side;
Not one—a dozen could about;
Concealment you in vain have tried.
Unlike the shade—your stock in trade—
Who Mr. Maxwell's picture made,
They're not so convenient to your will,
And surely will convict you, jade.

I know you, Mrs. Dies Debar:
You're right, you're not afraid you now;
No, though you could the balance turn
At twenty hundred, still, I know,
Your past misdeeds my balance needs
Must turn against you, and your lot
That of your fellow criminals be:
The prison—or—the hangman's knot.

W. H. O.

MONDAY'S MARKET.

Valencia oranges, 20 cents.
Crawfish, \$3.00 per hundred.
Best butter, 38 cents a pound.
Raisins, 8 to 9 cents a bunch.
California grape fruit, 10 cents each.
Hot-house or Cuban cauliflower, 50 cents a head.
Mangoes from the West Indies, 50 cents a dozen.
Tomatoes, 30 cents a quart; hot-house, 50 cents a pound.

SHIELD AND CLUB.

Capt. Clinchy is laboring with Mr. Voorhis to have his station-house repaired.

Sgt. Dahlgren is a hero of three separate wars in this country and Europe, and is full of incidents.

Commissioner Voorhis rejected many designs for the new Honorable Mention medals before he settled upon the right one. He was assisted to a conclusion by Chief Inspector Byrnes, Supt. Murray and Inspector Steers.

Inspector Williams' new yacht is nearing completion at Connelly's ship-yard, Greenpoint. It will be a thing of beauty and rare comfort. Dr. Cyrus Edison is anxious to race.

POPULAR JERSEY CITYTIES.

Court Interpreter Al Hoffman is an old journalist.

Ex-Mayor Henry J. Hopper takes little interest in politics and is rarely heard from.

Frank O. Cole, the druggist, was once Department Commissioner of the U. S. A. of New Jersey.

Register George Fielder is known everywhere by his upright carriage. He is as straight as a stick.

Capt. "Jack" Smith, of the Fifth Precinct police, wears a badge which is studded with five great diamonds.

Counselor James Fleming owns a pointer dog with which he would not part for hundreds of dollars.

BY WAY OF BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

Willard Trelle, like all great bodies, moves slowly.

Ned Franklin has had the part cut out of his whiskers.

Dan Hawkins's engagement is announced and he pretends to be happy.

E. C. Wilson, smiling as usual, is waiting for the ice cream season to begin.

W. P. K. Schlatter, Brooklyn's veteran drug dispenser, has donated his June suit.

No matter what part of the city you are in there is Harry Jeffrey focusing his camera.

Ed M. Clarke is waiting anxiously for the "L." Ed has been known to walk three blocks in order to ride two.

Lawyer James T. Magee intends going South this week on legal business. He will probably call on Dauphin in New Orleans.

WORLDLINGS.

Judge Gresham carries five bullets in his body to remind him of the war. He has a slight limp as a result of a musket ball that struck him in the leg just below the knee during the fighting around Atlanta.

A case-knife was found imbedded in the heart of a tree that was recently felled in West Union township near Winchester, O. The rings of wood in the tree show that it is at least sixty years old, and it is probable that the knife was stuck into it when it was a sapling.

A lady in La Grange, Ga., wrote to Thomas A. Edison requesting him to invent an ear-trumpet that would enable her husband to hear. The wisard to reply wrote the lady to wait just a few months and that husband of hers would think he heard the stars falling.

A little boy named Hammer living in Bellaire, O., ate twelve hard-boiled eggs on Easter Sunday, and a few days ago he was buried. Jim Jordan, a young dandy in John H. Keith's employ, at Griffin, Ga., ate twenty-four bananas a sitting last week, but so far as heard from is still alive.

Capt. Samuel Beall, of Lumpkin, Ga., started in to dig a pit in the cellar of his residence the other day and unearthed 167 bars of lead, each weighing fifteen ounces. The house is built on the ruins of an old fort that was erected as a defense against the Indians in 1830, and it is supposed that the lead was intended for bullets.

A Soliloquy.

(From Judge.)

Uncle Bethuel (on his first city visit)—What a tarantula fool I was ter lay aout five cents fer a ticket. Might just as well a gone down inter'n' street 'n' waited ter ketch one when it come through.

Notes of Interest.
Among the prominent merchants of the lower part of the city, one outbreak in years of service and practical experience, Louis A. (Globe, 136 Chambers st.), whose commendable, well-earned establishment, has for twenty years enjoyed the patronage of business men of the city. He is a man of high character, and is well known to the city. He is a man of high character, and is well known to the city. He is a man of high character, and is well known to the city.

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FIRE HEROES;

OR.

The Roll of Merit.

By

Chas. O. Gray
Chief of the Fire Department.

(WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.)

THE Fire Department of New York City is organized and exists for the purpose of putting out fires. But putting out fires is not all it does. When some crowded tenement-house is wrapped in flames, and women mad with fear, men blinded by smoke and scorched by fire, and children, terrified by the awful element that surrounds them, are penned in its small rooms, work of a higher kind than merely extinguishing flames is in order.

It is done, too. The firemen are the ones who do it. What nobler deed is there than rescuing a fellow-being from impending death? None. But even this noble charity becomes still more noble when one human being saves another from the threatening flames at the risk of his own life.

In every fire company in this great city there are heroes. When the opportunity comes it finds the needed man. Some fine, strong, fearless fellow, whose worth has possibly never been realized or known, is brought forward by the hour of peril.

Deeds like these can only be rewarded by a payment in kind. Money does not buy them. Men are not hired as heroes. There are occupations, it is true, in which the exposure of one's life is contained in the line of duty to which a man engages himself for a stipulated pecuniary reward.

The soldier, who shoulders his musket in time of war; the life station man, who seats himself in the lifeboat to be pushed through the surf to go to the relief of some stranded bark which is pounding itself to pieces on an ugly reef; the fireman, who has to bear his hose into the flaming hell of conflagration which is devouring some building—all these are engaged professionally in employments over which Death keeps close guard. They are paid to acquit themselves of duty which may cost them their lives.

Mr. Boyer has lots of reminiscences of the war days, and can boast of having had some of the most distinguished Generals of the day pass under his hand while at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Among them were Gen. Burnside, whose famous whiskers he often rubbed, and particularly enjoyed having a regular bay-rum bath for his head and face.

Sheridan Shook he usually shares in his room, while the distinguished manager and statesman reads his paper and takes occasional puff at fragrant Havana as the operation proceeds.

Manager Collier is a cold-water fiend, and insists upon being "soaked in the nose," as he expresses it, with a wet towel, as a preparation for the operation.

Maurice Harrymore often used to come in just before the curtain went up and sit down in the back room on time, and his reckless use of lather, with which he covered himself up to his eyes, sometimes moved the proprietor to remonstrate with him.

But emergencies arrive in each when the "may" is transposed to the other side of the line. There are times when the man if he engages in the task may be saved. It makes an important difference.

The blissing sea is rolling so high and the wind is shrieking and beating so violently that any one who ventures to cope with these savage forces may escape with his life, but the chances are against him.

The almost impregnable position of a battery is such that the company which charges it may carry it by assault, but all the probabilities are that they will line the plain with their lead-riddled bodies.

The fierce volumes of smoke that pour in a black cloud from a room may not suffocate him, and the blazing walls which will crumble in a moment may not rotter till the daring fireman has rescued the inmates who are shrieking for help. But it is likely that any one who ventures into that chaos of flame and smoke will be blinded and suffocated, or else be carried down with the crumbling walls to a hideous, painful death.

This is the time and place for the hero. Generally, to the credit of man's better nature, the hero is not wanting. Some noble fellow hurries himself into the breach. All the most splendid qualities of his nature are brought into play. Courage, generosity, cool nerve and boundless magnanimity come to the fore in the person of the hero.

Frequently he perishes. The life of his fellow man is not saved and his own is lost. But frequently, too, he saves his imperiled brother and comes forth himself alive.

In either case a great good is accomplished, for if death is his lot, it is a death rich in glory. The dead hero is an exemplar and lesson to humanity. When he is spoken of it is with the reverence and admiration due to greatness.

Money cannot pay for such heroism. Nothing but the golden reward of glory can at all remunerate such actions as these. He reaps a fitting remuneration in the exalting homage of his fellow-men, who praise his deed and hold him shrined in their high regard.

War, happily, is something which is occasional. It is not a normal condition of things. In any modern army the regular soldier may count on many years in his military career in which there lies no deadlier peril than mounting guard.

Ships with the life-saving stations of our coast. Ships may be wrecked at any time, but wrecks are not a common thing, and terrible

ones which promise death to him who ventures forth on them are yet rarer. But fires are common, and danger is constantly offered to the fireman.

At the headquarters of the Fire Department of the city there is a modest volume which looks like the day-book or ledger of some merchant. But there are scores of brave fire-laddies who would rather have their names in that volume than in a banker's book. It is the roll-call of glory, and to have one's name inscribed there is to have done a deed of heroic daring.

After a fire, if occasion has demanded a courageous exposure of life or has witnessed some splendid rescue, the account of what has been done and the name of him who did it are sent to Headquarters by the Chief of the Battalion.

It is a simple, straightforward business communication. Such a fireman has saved such lives or has incurred such peril. That is all. There is no glowing language of eulogy, nothing but the modest narration of a splendid deed.

The deed speaks for itself. Rhetoric is not needed to amplify the glory of it. In most of these instances which are recorded in the "Roll of Merit" this comment is found: "He did this at considerable personal risk."

PHILIP BOYER, Who Has Shaved Generals, Statesmen and Actors.

Frequenters of the Bialto will go in mourning, they say, if the inexorable rule of the Building Bureau compel Philip Boyer, the Morton House barber, to abandon his present quarters on that classic promenade.

The trouble has all come up since the fire in the Union Square Theatre, but Mr. Boyer hopes that in his case the severity of the law may be mitigated and he be permitted to remain

with his friends. The experience of Mr. Boyer in the tonorial line has been extensive. He was born in Germany about forty-five years ago and came to this country in 1853.

He began to learn his trade at the old Pacific Hotel in Greenwich street, in 1856, remained there for five years and then going to the Earle's Hotel barber shop for two years.

In 1863 he was engaged at his trade at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and in 1868 at Lake Mahopac, after which he returned to New York and opened a shop in Canal street opposite Earle's Hotel, where for fourteen years he kept open house.

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ALERT IN LABOR'S CAUSE.

THE CENTRAL BODY'S WATCHFUL CARE OF ITS MEMBERS' INTERESTS.

Taking Action Concerning the Admission of the Italian Marble-Workers—The Bureau of Labor Statistics a Great Benefit to the People—The Protection of Female Operatives in Factories.

The Central Labor Union was a very busy body yesterday, all the delegates being present. The brewers' troubles occupied most of the session, but other matters were acted upon.

In accordance with the resolutions of the Building Trades' Section, noted in Saturday's EVENING WORLD, the Central Union discussed the admission of eighteen Italian marble workers by Collector Magone, after it had been shown by counsel for the labor unions that the foreigners had been engaged by a Boston firm under a contract, the terms of which require them to pay back to their employers 300 francs each.

It was, therefore, said that the Collector erred in admitting them, and the Corresponding Secretary was instructed to send copies of the resolutions to the Secretary of the Treasury.

The failure of the Legislature to make an appropriation for the Bureau of Labor Statistics was discussed. Resolutions were adopted declaring the Bureau a great benefit to the public and asking the Legislature to provide for its maintenance. Unless an appropriation is made the Bureau will have to cease operations until next October, according to a statement made to delegates.

A complaint having been made that members of the Amalgamated Carpenters' Union were working in Mortz & Son's shop, which a boycott was ordered, the Grievance Committee was instructed to inquire into the matter and request the withdrawal of the union men from the shop.

It having been reported that Vogel Brothers employed "scabs" in their bar fixture manufacture, the Arbitration Committee was instructed to inquire into the matter.

All organizations will be requested to patronize only those truck drivers and ice and coal peddlers who carry union cards.

The Arbitration Committee will endeavor to get the proprietor of Leggett's Hotel to make it a union establishment, all efforts of the waiters' unions having failed hitherto.

Resolutions requesting that the officers of the law take measures to extend greater protection to the female operatives in factories and shops were adopted.

Joseph H. Buchanan, a prominent leader in the labor movement in the West and well known as an opponent of the present regime of the Knights of Labor, made a short address, in the course of which he advised greater interest in political affairs and a report to the ballot-box to right the wrongs of the laboring class.

Collector Magone said this morning, in reference to this action of the Central Labor Union, that he had decided, after a careful consideration of the report of the Commissioners of Emigration, that the immigrants referred to did not come under the ban of the prohibitory law.

He can act only when his official interference is requested by the Commissioners. In this case his attention was called to the matter of the landing of these Italian marble-cutters, and he committed the matter to the Commissioners of Emigration, who reported that there was no evidence, implied or otherwise, that these men came under contract to labor in the marble-cutting industry.

The Collector, he said, can only decide a question of imported contract labor on the evidence, not on his conjecture as to the true state of the case.

President McGraw's Reason.
In your issue of yesterday it was stated that McCafferty & Donovan, electrotypers, were at a loss to know why their shop was declared non-union by Stereotypers' and Electrotypers' Union No. 1. Their profession of ignorance is absurd, as committees have visited them several times in regard to the matter.

When Mr. McCafferty started in business he was a member of our union, and as such it was his duty to employ none but his fellow-members. He declined to do this, and the shop was declared non-union.

Part of the force employed there belong to no organization, and the so-called union men belong to the New York Stereotypers' Association. Our union would be only too glad to aid one of its members when starting in business, but it cannot be treated in such an ungrateful manner as this without a protest.

Respectfully,
JAMES MCGRAW,
President Stereotypers' and Electrotypers' Union No. 1.
New York, April 21.

Notes About the Workers.
The Clothing Trades Section meets to-night for the discussion of important matters.

The day of the Central Labor Union yesterday, presided at the Central Labor Union yesterday.

Progressive Painters' Union, No. 1, and the Green Island Painters' Union meet to-night at Clarendon Hall.

The employees of Clarendon Hall will have their meeting to-night when all the shining lights in the labor movement are expected to add brilliancy to the occasion.

JAIL BREAKERS NEATLY CAUGHT.
Inspector Byrnes Does the Bangor Sheriff a Very Good Turn.

Inspector Byrnes has nipped a clever and daring plot to break jail at Bangor, Me., and to release James Foster, alias Kelly, one of the men who robbed Miss Peter Bennett, of Newport, Me., of